

McGill Daily

The Oldest College Daily in the British Commonwealth

Member Canadian University Press

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Letters to the Editor should be handed in by 6 p.m. the day before publication. If possible they should be type-written, double space on one side of the paper only. The Editors reserve the right to select letters to be published and if necessary to edit them. All letters should bear the name, faculty, year, and phone number of the author. Names will be withheld on request, but must be in our possession.

College Athletics - A Problem

The noted American educator Harold W. Stoke discusses, in a recent article, the touchy question of college athletics under the title: "Education or Show Business?" In a novel and stimulating manner the author examines the conflict between big-time sport, with its exorbitant demands and widespread popularity, and the university where it has found a happy home and whose aims and principles it threatens to undermine; the conclusions reached are both startling and revolutionary.

Professor Stoke points out that there is no longer any educational value in college athletics: their highly competitive nature precludes propagation of 'sportsmanship' and building of 'character'; their high standard demands over 20 hours of practice per week in addition to time spent travelling; their increasing importance puts men whose interest is not in education in positions where they help in its direction.

Indeed there is a fundamental distinction between the institution's interest in the student and its interest in the athlete. While universities attract students in order to give them skills and knowledge not yet acquired, large American schools look for athletes when they are already proficient; whereas the student comes to university for the services it can render him, the athlete is recruited for what he can do for the university.

More and more the financial aspects of sport determine policies and practices of educational institutions. (This we may most graphic ally see in our own football league at the very moment.)

The entire athletics set-up is geared to provide entertainment for the public and graduates. Schedules, stadia, coaching-specialists, colourful bands, etc., are manifestations of this drive, financially motivated, to provide top-calibre entertainment. And, of course, a winning team is absolutely essential for this purpose.

If this is so, the article concludes, and there are in fact two major functions of a university, why not completely separate them and do honestly what is being done surreptitiously in any case? If it is admitted that athletic programs are operated primarily as public entertainment and not educational responsibility, then the course to pursue is clear: establish a legitimate

university department with the sole purpose of producing championship football teams, much as the history department exists solely for the teaching of history. Professor Stoke suggests unlimited athletic subsidization, the abolition of academic requirement for athletes (though these may pursue whatever courses they wish to on a voluntary basis).

Although these are possibly the only conclusions attainable if the argument is followed from its premises, outright professionalism, to our mind, is not the answer to the college athletics dilemma. For outright professionalism is, in effect, what is suggested.

This proposal is really an attempt to prevent the continuation of the various shady practices in college athletics, the effects of which have become notorious in the past few years.

Not infrequently it is proposed that increased income from athletic events might be the solution to perennial university deficits. Yet for increased gate receipts at athletic events a winning team is the 'sine qua non'. For winning teams, a steady stream of top-flight players is essential. For top-flight players a university cannot depend on regular enrollment but must go out and recruit promising high school stars. Then the vicious chain of events — of which West Point cribbing scandals and New York basketball bribery are the last link — begins. When that point is reached it is clear that the shameful hypocrisy which exists in the institutions affected can be practiced no longer.

There are two possible ways out of this schizophrenic muddle of ideals and actual practices. One is the professionalism advocated by Professor Stoke. The other, of course, is a general deemphasis of college athletics.

An educational institution must not allow the possibility of large sports revenues or the happy glow in the hearts of graduates to outweigh the principles and laws it stands by. Nor, we feel, should a university be prepared to supply professional entertainment to the public. If the only alternative is a general deemphasis of athletics, then this should by all means be undertaken, even at the risk of not winning a championship for a few years.

The Social Credit Farce

By Claude-Armand Sheppard

The least known, least understood, and probably the most pernicious party operating on the Canadian political scene is the Social Credit Party. However, there is evidence that Canadians are becoming aware of this rather dangerous political group, especially since its electoral tour de force in British Columbia, where it obtained power in spite of the fact that it did not even receive one third of the votes at the last provincial elections. But minority governments are not unusual, nor are political crackpots. What makes the Social Credit Party a vicious phenomenon is the fact that it has attained national prominence on an almost unbelievable platform of demagogic promises, false economic theories, overt racial hatred, and totalitarian principles.

It was launched as an agrarian, anti-big business party. Indeed, although it has turned into a reactionary party, it had rather dubious radical origins. In 1937, representatives of the communist party of Canada and the Social Credit Party of Alberta met for two or three days to discuss the possibility of joint action. In the Edmonton East By-Election of March 21, 1938, the Social Credit received active communist support. In fact, at the victory rally held on election-night, Mr. Manning (the actual Prime Minister of Alberta) who was then Provincial Treasurer, and the winning Social Credit Organizer, sat on the same platform with the National Communist Party Secretary. Mr. Manning delivered a speech in which he thanked the communists for the role they had played in Mr. Kennedy's election. (See files of the Edmonton Journal, March 21st and 22nd, 1938.) This has not prevented the Social Credit Party from becoming rabidly anti-communist in due time. But fascism and communism are not so far apart. Les extrêmes se

touchent. party politics is the ABOLITION OF POLITICAL PARTIES . . . (p. 13). In its structure itself, the party is dictatorial in outlook. Candidates are never nominated but always handpicked from above.

ANTI-SEMITIC
 It is a sad commonplace that the Social Credit Party is unashamedly anti-semitic. One can find repeated by its members all the ugly insinuations of Mein Kampf, the infamous Protocols of the Elders of Zion, and of all the diseased tribe of fascists in North America. The Trail Times of April 17, 1952, reported Social Credit M.P. John Blackmore (the one who amidst laughter in the House of Commons called McCarthy "the greatest living American") as saying that "Lester B. Pearson", Canadian Minister for External Affairs, was a protégé of a man known as the 'Emperor of Canada', probably the richest man in the country, and that Pearson was now trying to deprive Britain and Canada of their right to rule themselves by bringing them into N.A.T.O." 'The Emperor of

Canada' epithet is apparently a reference to a Jewish businessman in Montreal. In this connection, let us also remember that not so long ago Britain officially protested that it was being flooded with anti-semitic pamphlets issued from the office of that same John Blackmore.

POLITICAL LIESE
 Social Credit Leader, Solon E. Low, made an even more revealing speech on the radio, on December 18, 1946. In that speech he said: " . . . the same group of international gangsters who are today scheming for world revolution are the same people who promoted the world war. Do you know that these same men promoted and financed the Russian revolution? Are you aware that these arch-criminals are responsible for the economic chaos and suffering of the hungry in the 30's, for financing Hitler to power, for promoting World War II with its tragic carnage? Do you know that there is a close tie-up between international Communism, international finance and international political Zionism?" This statement assuredly deserves immortality as our contribution to the history of fantastic political lies. That Hitler, who announced his intention of murdering Jews as early as 1923 and subsequently killed six millions of them, was financed by Jews is the most incredible anti-semitic lie I ever came across. Or how could any one believe that the Kremlin gets its capital from that same Wall Street which it has been trying to destroy for the last forty years? Those interested in pursuing the matter further, are referred to the House of Commons Debates, held on December 11, 1952.

UN-CANADIAN PARTY
 The Social Credit Party is making its bid for national power. If it is not exposed in time, incalculable damage will be done to Canada.

Voting Time



touchent.

TAX THE BANKS

The economic theories of the Social Credit are even more interesting. If of course, anything as farcical as Sacred economic slogans may at all be called theories. For instance, in 1935, at its beginning under William Aberhart and the intellectual wizard Major C. H. Douglas, the Social Credit Party promised every resident of Alberta \$25 a month. How was this money to be raised? Not by a tax, it was claimed, but by a mysterious "levy" which amounted to 65 on 55¢ worth of wheat! (See Social Credit Manual, by William Aberhart, p. 20). The Social Crediters, indeed, were incredibly productive when it came to discovering unusual financial theories. "TAX THE BANKS, IT DOESN'T COST THEM ANYTHING," one of their posters screamed! Their theories on employment, on natural resources, and on agriculture make just as entertaining reading.

ANTI-DEMOCRATIC
 If that were all, one might dismiss the Social Credit as merely political clowns, and turn to more serious things. But unfortunately, the Social Credit Party is also openly anti-democratic. In the report of the Social Credit Board to the 1947 session of the Alberta Legislature some highly disturbing statements are to be found. "Majority rule is definitely not a democratic concept . . . There seems to be no reason why a voter should not PLACE AN OPEN SIGNED BALLOT in the ballot box." (P. 11). And further, "The obvious remedy for the evils of

Jerusalem City Of History

By Ruth Roskies

Jerusalem, the City of the Ages, is 3000 years old. It is 3000 years since King David, choosing it to be the capital of his united kingdom, established it for all time as the heart of Israel. Through the centuries, Jews have rebuilt, defended, prayed for, and loved this City of God, this City of Peace.

When David moved the sacred Ark of the Covenant containing the Holy Scriptures into Jerusalem, the city became the religious center of Israel as well as its political capital. It was a city of festivals and ceremonies. Three every year, a pilgrimage was made to the Holy City, and to this day the symbolic observance of this pilgrimage has been an integral part of Jewish liturgy.

The history of Jerusalem was also filled with wars and violence. The great Temple of Solomon stood for less than 500 years and perished when the people were taken into captivity in Babylon. There originated the cry which echoes all through Jewish history:

If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning.

Let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth, if I remember thee not.

Jews never did forget their Holy City. From all the countries of the Diaspora the prayer of "Next year in Jerusalem" resounded. And the fall of the Temple has remained the most

tragic day in the Jewish tradition.

Today, with the rebirth of the State of Israel, Jerusalem has become not only the capital of the State, but also the headquarters for the country's national educational and cultural institutions, the home of the Hebrew University, the Bezalel Museum, and numerous other landmarks. Two years ago, for the first time in its history, the 23rd Zionist Congress convened there, symbolizing the achievement of that body's primary function — the reestablishment of the State of Israel.

The Intercollegiate Zionist Federation of America is presenting a program in commemoration of this anniversary. During the course of the evening, the historical importance and significance of Jerusalem will be shown. It has been said in the Book of the prophet Isaiah:

"For out of Zion shall go forth the Law,

And the word of the Lord from Jerusalem."

How To Pass Examinations

(Reprinted from the Ubyssay)

Looking for an easy way to your B.A.? Here are seven helpful hints for harassed students. Following directions carefully will guarantee 100% satisfaction or your money back.

1. Bring the professor news- subject. If you don't find clip- paper clippings dealing with his (Continued on Page 4)

Player's
 Canada's Mildest,
 Best-Tasting Cigarette
 PRESENTS
 "THE
DENNY VAUGHAN
 Show"
 Your favourite
 hits featured by
 Denny Vaughan and the Mello-Aires.
MONDAY THROUGH FRIDAY
CJAD 800 ON YOUR DIAL — 6.45 p.m.
 FOR TOPS IN MUSIC
 IT'S THE DENNY VAUGHAN SHOW

STOP and EAT!
 Where Students Meet at
"THE NAFFY"
 DELICIOUS HOT DOGS
 HAMBURGERS
 2066 McGill College

NEW! GLENAYR
Kitten
 FULL-FASHIONED
ORLON CLASSICS



s.s. pullover \$6.95
 l.s. cardigan \$8.95

Right up to the head of the class go these new Kitten Orlon Classics that you'll wear right through the 4 seasons! Full-fashioned . . . hand-finished beauties to add to your Kitten collection. Soft as the softest cashmere — wash like a dream; will not shrink, stretch or sag. Moth-proof too!

See Kitten's exciting new fashion shades at good shops everywhere.

Letters To The Editor

The Dylan Thomas Fund

Sir:

As many of your readers are no doubt aware, the poet Dylan Thomas died in New York on the 9th of November 1953 at the age of 39.

There can be no doubt that Dylan Thomas was one of the finest artistic voices of his generation. His work is of an excellence truly rare, and his output includes passages that are certainly great.

Numbers of students in this University will recall an evening not so very long ago on which he thrilled a large audience. To these students that occasion will always remain an exciting and inspiring memory.

The material gains which reward poetic creativity are small indeed, and with nothing more than the estate which Dylan Thomas was able to leave it will be impossible for his widow to support and educate his three young children.

A fund has been opened to establish a Trust to assist her in this. It is sponsored by the following persons: T.S. Elliot, Peggy Ashcroft, Sir Kenneth Clark, Walter de la Mare, Graham Greene, Augustus John, Louis MacNiece, Edwin Muir, Gwendolyn Rees, Dr. Edith Sitwell, Sir Osbert Sitwell, Vernon Watkins, Emyln Williams. Such names speak for themselves. The conscience of every member of this University who is interested in poetry should perhaps now examine itself.

I am informed that anyone wishing to contribute to the fund may send donations to Mr. R.S. Woolf, 152 Spadina Road, Toronto 4. Mr. Woolf will forward all contributions to the committee administering the Trust.

Yours very truly,
 G. I. Duthie
 Chairman Dept. of English

On Debating Union Elections

Dear Sir:

In response to an item in yesterday's "Daily" announcing that elections for posts on next year's executive of the Debating Union would take place "promptly after 1 p.m. in the Union Ballroom", quite a few McGill students (myself included) went down to vote.

Speaking for myself, I was there on time. I waited till 1.20 p.m., vainly trying to exercise my glorious prerogative. But to no avail. The voting had not started. No one knew exactly when it would start. Nor how it was to be conducted. In the meantime some would-be voters left in disgust.

I left at 1.20 p.m. myself, in order to be on

time for lunch. But another person arrived at 1.40 reports that even at that time voting had not been opened. Still another person (who actually did vote) reports that he was not asked for identification, so that it would have been possible for him to vote twice, all things being well.

The elections seem to have been conducted in an unsuitable manner, to say the least. Add to this the fact that many who would have voted were deprived of the opportunity. This would all indicate that there are reasonable grounds upon which to doubt the legality of yesterday's "elections" to the Debating Union.

Eric De Becker, BA 2

Why I Love You

(Reprinted from the Acadia Athenian)

I love you, not only for what you are,
 But for what I am when I am with you.
 I love you, not only for what you have made of yourself,
 But for what you are making of me.
 I love you for ignoring the possibilities of the fool in me
 And for laying firm hold of the possibilities of the good in me.
 I love you for closing your eyes to the discords in me,
 And for adding to the music in me by worshipful listening.
 I love you because you are helping me to make of the lumber of my life,
 Not a tavern, but a temple, and of the words of my every day
 Not a reproach, but a song.
 I love you because you have done more than any creed to make me happy.
 You have done it without a word, without a touch, without a sign.
 You have done it by just being yourself,
 Perhaps, after all, that is what love means.

—Author Unknown.

RICH, DARK CHOCOLATE
Neilson's BURNT ALMOND
WITH ROASTED ALMONDS

AXE KILLER HUNTED

... See Story Below

Pitching Mud

by Billy Booze

Well, here I am down in Gotham — what a town!

There's just nothing like it. You prowl the streets and wonderful sight after wonderful sight greets your eye; sights that beat anything you'll ever see anywhere else. Millions of people, aimlessly wandering, packed like sardines on the streets, lost in the great metropolis where neighbours live together for years without knowing each other; millions of people, vacant-minded, blankly gawking at the artificial neon spectacle of Times Square, looking in windows on Fifth Avenue, the poor wanting to buy, the rich wondering what the hell to do with the stuff after they buy it; millions of people, seeking escape from the teeming burg in all-night movie houses, going to Broadway plays to see what's new in sex; millions of people, poor, dirty, neurotic, packed in teeming dwellings — but, yes, there's something wonderful about it. There's just nothing like little old Noo York.

I guess you folks back in Montreal want to hear about all the goings-on on the Great White Way, and I'm not going to disappoint you. There are lots of real hot shows in town, but believe me the private lives of the stars make the show plots look like Hansel and Gretel. Talk about temperament! In one show the heroine is supposed to bop the hero over the head with an iron bar. Of course, the bar is made of balsa wood, but in one performance last week she used a

real iron bar because, you see, she loves him in real life too.

One show on Broadway a while back had a swimming pool built into the stage. This guy who played the part of a resort-hotel wolf didn't do too badly backstage either, and some chorus dame that he threw over drained the pool just before he was to dive into it. He saw that it was empty, but figured the show must go on and jumped anyway. There was hell to pay.

By the way, it just occurred to me that you don't hear too much about stage-door-johnnies these days. Back in the Goldwyn and Zeigfield days the chorus had to leave the theater surrounded by a full contingent from the riot squad, but nowadays a chorus girl can leave the stage door—alone—and get right through the alleyway without meeting a soul. Well, times change. Maybe in these days of the silver screen and mass production of Marilyn Monroe calendars, chorus girls aren't much use any more.

But enough speculation. This is B.B., saying so long from the Big Town.

Murder Attempt

United States Senator Joseph McCarthy (R. Wis.) was shot six times through the forehead outside the senate office building in Washington late last night. Medical circles fear for his health, although some wags have commented that the bullets probably all missed his brain.



Story On Page Fifty

'We're Gonna Get Him!' Crys Chief

Terror gripped the heart of Montreal today as city and provincial police threw every man on the island into the hunt for a crazed axe killer, on the loose since Saturday.

Streets were deserted as panic-stricken citizens stayed home from work en masse. Parents are not letting children out of their sight; Protestant and Catholic School Commissions have declared an emergency and closed all schools. Transportation is at a standstill — bus and tram operators driving empty vehicles are afraid to pick up passengers for fear that the axe killer may be among them. All subway stations in town are empty; no lone traveller dares venture below the ground, and ticket sellers and train motormen have fled their posts.

Police headquarters, radio and newspaper offices are bombarded with calls as every citizen takes up the search for the axe killer. Pawn shops report heavy sales of firearms, and several deaths have occurred as a result of jittery citizens shooting innocent passers-by who "may be the axe killer". Police say, "Keep up the good work — that way we're sure to get him sooner or later!" The chief added his personal note: "We face an economic crisis since the working force will not leave their homes until the axe killer is caught. If he is not caught soon we may have to issue machine guns to the populace."

The axe killer has not actually attacked anyone yet, but authorities emphasize that he must be caught before he does.

City Buys Snowplow

Ending several hours of stormy debate before packed galleries, Montreal City Council last night voted the funds for the purchase of a new snowplow.

Final vote on the controversial motion was close — 42 to 40. Opponents of the motion went into endless filibusters, maintaining heatedly that passage of the measure would represent a scandalous waste of city treasury funds which would only delay the acquisition of land in newly settled suburban areas, which could be leased to the provincial government for the building of

new Liquor Commission stores. Besides, one of them pointed out, "The snowplow we've got is in perfectly good condition."

"It is not!" shouted one of the motion's supporters at this point — "last year when it started its annual rounds at Pie IX the treads fell off at Lafontaine Park and it never did get to the west end — relief had to be flown in by helicopter!"

In the heat of argument someone suddenly slipped through a motion that west end members be allowed to vote twice, and the motion was thus passed.

The News In Brief

Smithers Falls, Conn.—Eight persons were killed today in a head-on collision between two cars travelling at 85 miles per hour. The victims, three of them children, were ripped, gouged, bashed, and split beyond all possible recognition. State police say it was a "hum-dinger".

Moscow, Union of Soviet Socialist Etc. Etc.—Georgi Malenkov, Premier of Russia, last night announced that his country, in a gesture of good faith to the western world, has dumped its entire supply of atom bombs. He said that his government has "killed two birds with one stone" by dumping the atom bombs on a bunch of villages in Ukraine which "were getting a bit rebellious anyway".

St. Ignace de Grandpierre, P.Q.—Emilien Leveque, a hard-working father of eighteen children, ran berserk early this morning and butchered the lot of them. The crime was discovered when neighbours were attracted by ear-splitting shrieks. Neighbours came from as far as the other side of the county to view the grisly sight. As one put it, "Ooooh! C'est magnifique!"

Quito, Ecuador — A bloodless revolution has installed Ecuador's fourth president for this week. It

is generally felt by correspondents that the new government is a stable one and should last at least until our next edition. It was accomplished when the old president was away unveiling a statue of himself; the new president entered the executive mansion and stationed his brothers-in-law at the door with shotguns.

Peiping, Red China — Mao Tse-Whatsname announced over radio Peiping shortly before press time that farm collectivization in Red China has been completed, and that the whole country is now just "one big happy farm". Wages for peasants have been fixed at one handful of rice per day.

New York. — An unidentified middle-aged man is now going into his tenth hour of perching on a window-sill on the 56th floor of the Chrysler Building, threatening to jump into Lexington Avenue. Psychiatrists are attempting to entice him in, but a steadily gathering crowd mounting to the hundreds of thousands keeps yelling "Jump! Jump!" Aggressive business promoters are renting observation space on top of Grand Central Station for \$100 apiece.

Baghdad, Iraq—This ancient Mesopotamian capital is racked by riots for the fourth straight day as pitched battles rage be-

tween nationalist fanatics and anti-nationalist fanatics. Meanwhile, Mosul, in northern Iraq, lies in ruins from a three day struggle between left-wing fanatics and right-wing fanatics. Smaller battles are flaring up, between religious fanatics and anti-religious fanatics in Kirkuk and between pro-government fanatics and anti-government fanatics in Basra.

Lighter Side

Kenneth R. Davies, 42, of Terre Haute, Indiana, was charged with "incautious driving" and fined \$2.50 after driving at 100 miles per hour on the left hand side of the road, wiping out at least four pedestrians who failed to jump in the ditch with sufficient speed to avoid him.

Robert M. Murchison, 47, of Bloomington, Ill., was charged with disloyalty and committed to Joliet for 30 years when, spitting into the street, he inadvertently hit a newspaper picture of Herbert Brownell.

Mrs. Barbara Dixon of Cedar Falls, Iowa, won a divorce from her husband when she charged that he chased his wind-blown hat around the corner after he left the church on the day of their wedding, failed to return for five years.

A Revolutionary Discovery!

Local Research Worker Revolts Scientists

Montreal, March 1 (PP) — Dr. Paul Philip Minsky, brilliant but heretofore little-known head of McGill University's Department of Superfluous Research, today made medical history and shattered the world with his announcement of a discovery that makes possible artificial culture of human beings — in other words, birth in a test-tube.

NEW ATOMIC TECHNIQUE

Dr. Minsky has revealed that a certain type of atomic radiation, directed in a certain quantity upon any living cell of the human body, instantly transforms that cell into a normal reproductive cell which, without any further stimulus, promptly starts to divide and re-divide in an absolutely normal growth pattern until a new human being is formed. Cells for this purpose may be obtained from any operational incision, so a sufficient supply to maintain the human race is always assured.

NOW A REALITY

An age-old dream now becomes a reality, because by surrounding the growing cells in varying nutrient media, different types of people may be cultivated according to the demand. Brain food can be used to cultivate a limited number of intellectuals, while body-building substances will guarantee a sufficient quantity of workers. Both brain food and body-building materials can be largely eliminated from the nutrient diet of some individuals, to provide people to perform "the endless small tasks of society."

DEDICATED SERVANT

Dr. Minsky has worked on this project for thirty-six years, and can truly declare himself a dedicated servant of humanity. He says that his discovery will save the world; order will always be preserved, for some persons could be cultivated in a medium that builds their bodies to great strength while suppressing development of all parts of the brain except that part which takes orders. These people would make excellent police.

PROBLEM ELIMINATED

Concerned only with the interests of humanity, Dr. Minsky has waived all patent rights and offered his discovery to the governments of the world. As a side-light, he mentioned that his nutrient medium for the growing cells contains nothing to nourish the growth of the reproductive system, so that all persons would be neuter. "Atomic-Culture, in short", he says, "eliminates sex and rids mankind of its greatest problem."

Flash!

Late Telegram:
BLOOMINGTON IND MAR 1
TO DR MINSKY MCGILL
MONTREAL CANADA
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU
TRYING TO DO PUT ME OUT
OF BUSINESS?

DR KINSEY

Commentary On Cats

Mr. Aldous Huxley, the eminent doom-prophet, has frequently startled the reading public with highly erudite books calling for such things as "the right to be unhappy", and for a drug to put the oppressed masses out of their senses, so that they may avoid reality with less difficulty than through such media as alcohol and religion.

To demonstrate Mr. Huxley's great learning, let us look at his essay "Sermon In Cats", which holds that the best way to find out about human nature is to look at a cat.

Or even better, two cats.

A NEW WAY

Cats, he insists, have the right idea about marriage. When two cats decide to start up a courtship, their first step is to fly at each other in complete fury, with "piercing yells of rage and hatred." This apparently gets the hate out of their system and results in a happy and contented life. Perhaps novelists listening to Mr. Huxley's theories will rewrite the traditional closing lines of their stories to read, "... and with the tenderly spoken words 'Will you marry me, darling?' he picked up his beloved and dashed her brains out on the hearthside, and they lived happily ever after".

UNFAITHFUL CATS

There follows, in the essay, much palaver on cats' attitudes towards fidelity and its opposite. If Mr. Huxley intends this as a lesson to humans, one may reasonably say that implementation of his schemes would require a vast rearranging of society. The guilty male cat, for instance, just sits there and permits his wife to scratch his face to ribbons.

Perhaps cats really do know all the answers; perhaps cats (and Mr. Huxley too, of course,) have been away ahead of us poor humans all along.



She Knows All The Answers

Radio Workshop - A Broadcast?

"This is McGill ON THE AIR! The McGill Radio Workshop brings you another in its series of weekly broadcasts undertaken by McGill students to bring you news and views from the campus in the heart of Montreal. Today we have a special feature.

"Some of you may know that a team of Yale University investigators recently published a book presenting their findings on drinking in American colleges. We have decided to do our part in this worthy project by walking around the campus collecting views of McGill students on this subject, as it applies to our university. Ah! Here is our first man. How do you do, Sir?"

"Yesh?"

"Ah—I represent the Radio Workshop. We are conducting a survey of student opinion on drinking. You are a McGill student?"

"Y'r darn right. I'm an engineer. Y'gotta have a shteady hand fer engineerin'. Shee how shteady m'hand is?"

"Yes, that's not bad—we were wondering, Sir, if you had anything on drinking?"

"Why, yeshir—I think I have a little on me now—here'tis! You look t'me like a allright guy—whaddaya say we kill it?"

"No! No, Sir—we're on the air—thank you very much for your opinions and here we have another gentleman could we have your name Sir and do you have anything to say about drinking at college?"

"HAVE I ANYTHING TO SAY! Heceey—wait a minute—y'e not a wise guy or sump'n? Y'r not gonna do any moralizin' are ya?"

"Oh, no—nothing like that, Sir—we merely want to—"

"Well ya better not! Gee whiz—it's gettin' so a fella can't get his fill now an' then without a flock of old grannas swoopin' down on us tellin' us we're goin' to rot our—"

"Yes, Sir! Thank you for your enlightening—er—talk on this important subject—Well!!! Here we have a young lady! Let's see if we can get the feminine viewpoint. Could you step over here a moment please, madam? Miss?"

"Ohhhh! Are you interviewing ME?"

"Yes, we certainly are! You are a McGill student I presume—"

"Oh, yes! R.V.C. And this is my first year!"

"Well, now—that IS nice! Do you have anything to say about drinking in college?"

"Oh those HORRIBLE men! Do they really do that here?"

"Sphlouggh—I'm sorry, ladies and gentlemen—a slight cough—and I see our time is up. This has been McGill University on the air, bringing you news and views from the student body of the great university in the heart of Montreal."

Educators Find Great Problem Imparting Ability In Usage of English To Students

Articles of this sort can be dangerous. The Varsity, for instance, was once suspended for reprinting a controversial report on the problem of teaching English. (Possibly the cause of this suspension was in the fact that they had substituted "sex" everywhere the word "English" appeared. Just by reading this article, one can see the havoc caused by such a substitution.)

Their flippant treatment was regrettable, for there is a genuine problem in the teaching of English which strikes at the roots of our whole concept of Education. Employers and educators agree that students today suffer gravely from a lack of adequate knowledge, skill, and training in English. Their grasp of technique and style is hardly more than rudimentary, and their knowledge of even the most basic English usage is appallingly slight.

EASY TO LEARN

What is the cause of this failure? Our ancestors seemed to have no trouble in learning from their parents and passing their knowledge on to their children. The survival of English throughout the centuries, pays tribute to their ability to teach and to learn.

Some say that it is the revolutionary changes in the idea of education as a whole. English, they say, should not be made pleasant and easy for the child. Its fundamentals should be drilled into him relentlessly — like the multiplication tables (which, they claim are also suffering from the new ideas). Only, thus, it is argued, can men and women be properly educated, and those who

argue so claim the support of history.

MAKE IT LIVE!

Naturally enough, the modern school of education takes a different line. English must be made to live, they say, and those who learn it must enjoy learning. This is the school which believes in group participation, in demon-

stration, and in imagination. They reject the educational traditions of centuries, to base their theories on the new discoveries of psychology.

The disagreement is fundamental, but while educators dispute the employers fume, the problem is growing. How can we teach our students English?

Unprintable Jokes

POLITICS . . .

New All-Russian Free Elections

Moscow, Red Red Russia — Special release to all nations of the capitalist warmongering western world:

For the first time since the glorious days of the revolution and the ascendancy of the oppressed workers, peasants and other low individuals to the government of the mighty Union of Soviet Socialist Republics, displacing the cruel tyranny of many centuries of corrupt czars, the Supreme Praesidium of the Soviet Nationalist Council For The Betterment Of Advanced Techniques And Applications Of Marxist And Leninist Social Theory — that is, the government — is permitting free parliamentary elections like they have in corrupt capitalist countries.

We feel that Socialism and Capitalism cannot live together in the world anymore, and rather than risk total war we volunteer to surrender our way of life. The first national All-Russian free elections will be held in two weeks. Candidates must all be named within one week. Representation is by population. All western nations are invited to congratulate us on our fine effort.

COMMENTS

Belgrade, Pink Pink Yugoslavia: Ha!

Ixteplc, Pogoland: Mrnslyx?

Washington, U.S.A.: A great step forward!

Madison, Wisconsin: This is one of the cheapest propaganda moves yet!

Berlin, U.S.S.R., U.S.A., France, England (also Germany): Nein!

CAMPAIGNS UNDERWAY

Moscow, Red Red Russia: All candidates have been named for the first All-Russian free elections since God-knows-when; representation is on the basis of population, one representative per fifty thousand inhabitants, for a total of 3600. Moscow, for instance, has 90; Siberia (regular residents) has 16, with another 500 for the prison camps. Nearly 100,000 candidates have been nominated. They have divided themselves into five parties, numbered 1, 2, 3, etc., instead of having misleading names as in capitalist countries.

FLASH!

Minsk: Mass organization meeting of candidates for party number four bombed by followers of party number two. Now only four parties.

FLASH!

Pinsk:irate followers of party number four traced party number two candidates here, bombed city; candidates had fled, but city wiped out so venture partly successful.

FLASH!

Stinsk: Followers of party number two met party number five candidates in city square. Riot. All killed. No candidates left for number five, no voters for number two. Only two partys left.

ELECTION DAY

First four hours report quiet at the polls with only 68 sub-machine gun attacks from speeding cars, 134 invasions by truckloads of armed thugs, 47 burnings of polling booths, and 23 outright murders of candidates. A sufficient number are expected to survive to assure an efficient government.

FLASH!

Stalingrad: A slight error occured when the ballot boxes were picked up by the garbageman and burned at the city dump. Fortunately, it made very little difference because both candidates were clubbed to death earlier in the day.

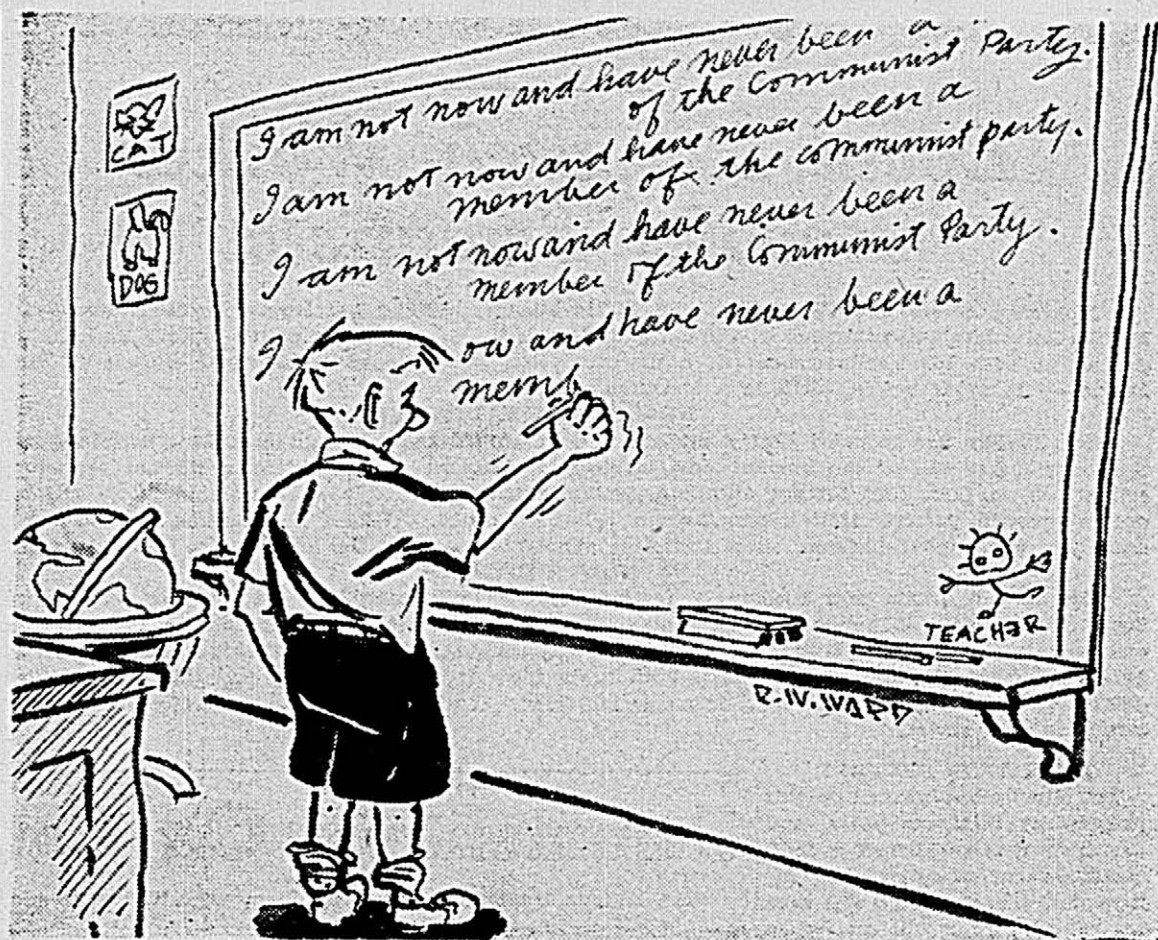
FLASH!

Kiev: A person or persons unknown poured ink into all the ballot boxes here, invalidating the local election. Each candidate suspected the other; one shot his opponent, and the latter's supporters strangled him.

NEW GOVERNMENT

Russia's first free election by a majority of three — 46

Moscow, Red Red Russia: Party number five won elected to party number one's 43. By-elections are to be arranged for the remaining 3511 constituencies, where all the candidates are dead. The 89 elected members of the new praesidium met in the Kremlin this evening to open the new government. A strained situation developed when it could not be agreed on which side of the house the government would sit and on which side the opposition. In the violent discussion that followed, the praesidium members opened fire and 87 of them were killed on the spot. The old regime decided that two members were not enough to form a government. They were both executed, and it is to be hoped that our next election will be more successful.



House Committee On Un-Utopian Activities

Capitol City, Utopia, March 1, 1954:

The Senate investigating committee on UnUtopian activities under the able leadership of Senator McSmarty, has just completed its investigation of UnUtopian activities in schools and colleges.

This "capable" leader with his stellar committee have as per usual found no new subversives though they have managed to inspire the ire of many intelligent people. The ire has been over the alleged "brain-washing" tactics undergone by the witnesses.

Chairman McSmarty bore in on Professor O'Toole of Kale University with the following strategy:—

McSmarty: Did you know that F. Ross refused to answer questions about his subversive activities?

O'Toole: NO!

McSmarty: Stop hemming and hawing!

O'Toole: I am not hemming.

McSmarty: Or hawing!

O'Toole: I am not hawing, and I don't like to have any body impugn my honesty.

McSmarty: Either your honesty or your intelligence. I can't help impugning one or the other.

At this point in the proceeding Professor O'Toole produced a book:

O'Toole: Sir, I wish to quote...

McSmarty: There's a book — BURN IT!

O'Toole: But, Sir, its the Utopian Constitution.

McSmarty: You heard ME! BURN IT! WE don't use it anymore!

At this point McSmarty wheeled around the face the TV cameras and screamed:

Professor O'Toole is deliberately hiding, shielding, and otherwise aiding and abetting the aforementioned F. Ross who as we all know is a—a—a dirty, low-down good for nothing misguided liberal — in short, ladies and gentlemen of this nation — HE IS A RED!

"Do you know what he is doing to our school? In one school—and right here in Capitol City at that—he pulled the fuse out and cut off all the closed circuit television cameras we use to watch teachers so they won't expound UnUtopian theoris in class—you know, we caught one teacher reading from a book called—ah—well, anyway, it was a book! There's no telling what those lowdown red teachers may have done while he turned the cameras off!"

The above strategy seems to be based on the fact that you cannot underestimate the intelligence of the Utopian voters. Moreover as has been said by Sir Oliver Piddleton, the Witish Undersecretary of Imperialism: McSmartyism is the best advocate of Communism in Europe. After all, if the world's largest country can be purged so easily by a single individual, what will happen to the rest of the world if he becomes President, as the possibility now exists if we are to believe the statistics recently published by GRIME Magazine? BACK TO THE SALT MINES?

Had the Utopian government and intelligensia, insofar as they exist, the courage to oppose such an anomaly he would now be powerless, unknown, and a ward of the state.

Ladies' Meeting

Investigative Actions Of A Local Chapter

Freedomville Utopia, Mar. 1 — Text of a speech made by Mrs. Wellfed, wife of the local butcher and mayor, herself a member of the Daughters of the Utopian Revolution, at that club's recent meeting:

"Ladies, as vice president of this chapter, and head of the subversive activities committee, I feel it is my duty to bring to your attention the actions of J. Smart. Just yesterday my husband was telling me about their last poker night, and imagine! Mr. Smart said this, and I quote: I've invented a new way to deal. Now, if that doesn't show his intention, I don't know what does!

"To tell you the truth, I've secretly suspected him for a long time. For one thing he was once a university professor. He was never brought up officially before the national committee, but one has to look out for these teachers — you all know what Joe's policy is.

"Why, this man is a danger even to his immediate family! His son reads all the time. My daughter Purity says he even reads what isn't on the required reading list. Boys like that have to be kept under close supervision. Why for all we know he may even have been reading one of those horrible Stevenson pamphlets.

"I urge you ladies, to have him brought to stand trial for subversive activities. Besides, don't you think he would make a fascinating witness? He reminds me so much of Marlon Brando, and he's really quite handsome. Our last witness was over 60, and was most tiresome, don't you agree?

"Now as far his wife, I submit that we immediately exclude her from membership in this chapter.

"I don't like to say this, but she's an easterner! And I've heard rumours that she actually graduated from Radbiffe College! Now, you all know that that's right next door to that horrible Barvard University where they shelter all those spys. There's no telling what she may do — and, believe it or not, ladies — Once I actually heard her speaking a foreign language! Can you imagine?

"In the interests of Utopianism I urge you all to support me in bringing these people to the attention of the national committee."

AH, POLITICS!



Spring In The Legislature

New Government Bill 'Compulsory Culture'

Ottawa, Mar. 2 (Special to the Daily). — In an effort to implement the recommendations of the Blasé Report, the House of Commons today gave second reading, approval in principle, to a bill calling for "the culturalization of the Canadian People through their obligatory attendance of all concerts, plays, operas and other events deemed to be of cultural interest."

Among other things, the bill provides for fines to be levied against all citizens who have not read Plato's "Republic," and "No-mothetic Studies in Naturalist Philosophy as Opposed to Idiographic Approaches to the Study of Personality Variables"—a novel by Sir Erskine Bald-Well.

VIOLENT REACTION

Parliamentary reaction to the proposed bill was violent. Opposition Leader Forge Blew called for an immediate Royal Commission inquiry into the economic effects of such a bill, while Social Credit leader O. Lon Slow suggested that copies of the Old Testament be recognized as official legal tender.

The leader of the C.C.F., M. J. Moldwell dismissed the bill as "an effort to further solidify the undeserved economic superiority of the printers of Hansard and texts in philosophy by supplementing their incomes with admission ticket contracts". (A usually well-informed source close to the Government today told the Daily that the Government proposes to introduce minimum wage scales for opera singers and maximum weight scales for National Ballet Company barrelinas.)

ONE OMISSION

Meanwhile, preparations are going ahead for putting the bill into practice. A commission is being set up in 9 of the 10 provinces to judge the cultural interest level of all events. One province is not included in this setup (?)

The sponsors of all cultural

events will be required to submit programmes of their events to the Provincial Commissions. Only intellectually worthwhile performances will be allowed a staging licence, while those deemed to be undesirable and "insufficiently sophisticated for the nation's intellectuals" will be banned. Amusement tax will not be abolished, nor will the price of tickets be deductible from income tax.

MASS CULTURE
According to reliable estim-

ates, each Canadian will soon be attending 3-6 cultural events per week. In rural areas, special provisions are being made for the transportation of every adult inhabitant to the nearest Culture Centre a minimum of three times per week.

Although various private interest groups, such as movie theatre organizations, have been lobbying against the bill, it is certain that the Governor-General will not withhold Royal Assent.

Two Platitudes

A Novelette Of French And English Canada

A sleek Lincoln bearing Ontario licence plates sped through the quaint Quebec countryside. Inside, a party of middle-aged Hamilton tourists gawked through the windows.

"Isn't it SO quaint?"

"My, yes!"

"I just love it, don't you?"

"My, yes!"

"Look at that lovely, peaceful farming country", said one as she gazed in awe at a quarter-acre patch of Laurentian rock.

The driver broke the spell. "Where the hell are we?"

"Why, dear, didn't the sign say to turn left at the Pont Bridge?"

"If you'll look closely, my dear, you'll see that every damn bridge in this province is a Pont Bridge. For all I know we're at Hull city limits."

"Let's ask someone."

"Anyone here speak the language?"

"I do. I learned a little in school."

"O.K. Let's try this guy."

"Ah — Mounseer? Je veux aller au a place called Lac Sorette — pouvez-vous me showez le way?"

"Ach donnerwetter! Was ist das Eine Kleine Nachtmusik hier?"

"I think he said to turn left at the next junction."

"O.K."

Some hours later, as the sleek Lincoln bumped along a rutted, Austin-sized country lane and eventually came to a total halt in front of a parked cow, the driver again spoke:

"Suggestions, anyone?"

"Ask the cow."

"Shut up or we'll never get to Lac Sorette tonight."

"It happens to be tomorrow and Halifax is around the next bend."

"This is no time to be funny. Hey look — here comes a rube. Let's ask him."

"Shhh dear! They're farmers. They don't like to be called rubes."

"Er — savez — connaissez-vous Lac Sorette, mon bon — ahh —"

"Sure thing Miss — just let me kick this cow out of the way and you'll find it half a mile ahead, on your right."

"Aren't these Frenchmen nice?"

"Yes, dear — and you spoke to him very fluently."

"Oh look! Isn't that quaint?"

A Small Incident In Parliament

It is not easy to ruffle the quiet dignity of the Houses of Parliament. There is something in the atmosphere within the gloomy House of Commons chamber that inspires gallery onlookers to deep sleep for many hours. Members of the House, too, are susceptible to this spell, and have a way of drowsing peacefully when it is not, alas, their turn to talk. A strange quiet always pervades the room, softly broken by the feeble snores of the twenty-odd members who make up an average day's attendance, and by the soft drone emanating from the current speaker, his words lost in the Commons Chamber's acoustical trap.

MISERABLE DAY

On this particular day, an unusually warm one early in the session, the eight members who were not on vacation at the time were especially inclined to drop into a coma. The speaker was a most remarkably dismal one, bleating on and on about some obscure matter in the Post Office Department. The page boys were playing marbles, the House Speaker was engrossed in a milk shake, the Prime Minister was glaring at the Leader of the Opposition, and one lone reporter guarded the deserted press box. Three bored visitors slouched in the gallery.

NO REASON

There was certainly no reason to expect monumental doings on this day; the press had been highly sarcastic about the House of late, charging that it was accomplishing absolutely nothing. Everyone was fed up with it, the members not least of all. Yet maybe it was the very nature of the day itself which caused the distressing incident about to be related.

WHAT?

At first no one paid any great attention to the vote on a routine opposition bill; a 4-4 tie. Then the Speaker of the House suddenly spurted a quantity of milk shake through his straw and sat up, shocked, staring.

There were 5 government members present, and only 3 opposition members! One of the government members had voted with the opposition!

SECOND CHANCE

The man is still half asleep, the speaker thought. I shall wake him up. He cracked his gavel on the desk three times. The man looked up, looked around, and kept his hand in the air with the opposition.

As the P.M. turned around in horror, the lone reporter jumped up and ran from the room. One of the gallery visitors opened a door and shouted down the hall.

URGENT MESSAGE

A moment later in the House newsroom a message went out on the nationwide teletype service: "Government member votes with opposition."

Startled newsmen poured into the press gallery.

Hordes of visitors flocked into the visitors galleries.

Nine more Government members ran in from the Commons lunchroom.

The rebel member was still voting with the opposition. It was a revolution. The nine new arrivals looked at each other, saw which side was winning, and promptly voted opposition. On this signal the remaining four government members changed their vote.

REVOLUTION

It was only minutes before the news of revolution swept the nation's airwaves. Within another few minutes CBC-TV was dickering for the right to shatter parliamentary tradition by bringing cameras and kleig lights into the chamber. The movies had already arrived, and screaming newspaper headlines were going to press.

HOME COMING

Members of Parliament flocked to Ottawa from all corners of the land — from Banff, from St. Andrews-by-the-Sea, from Georgian Bay, from Wasega Beach, from Lake Louise, from Mont Tremblant — all, eager to do the duty entrusted to them by the voters, dropped the vital projects on which they were at work, flying to Ottawa to jump on the bandwagon, entering the House of Commons with salt sea water still wet on their bathing suits and with pine forest smell still tangy on their jeans.

NO ONE KNOWS

Before nightfall every member of parliament was voting as a unit with what was now the ex-opposition. The government had fallen. It was all very exciting. In a way, it seems too bad that in all the fuss no one bothered to take the minutes. To this day not a single soul knows what the hell the opposition bill was about.

From This Corner

By Irwin Lewis
Athletic Scholarships

American Universities are widely known to give athletic scholarships to worthy football players, basketball players, or what have you, in the way of sport. These scholarships are freely publicized and an athlete may, in many cases take his pick of a number of Universities who have "bid" for his services. In Canada, the procedure is fundamentally the same, but a cloak and dagger atmosphere prevails throughout, outside publicity being taboo so as not to endanger a College's standing, in the Intercollegiate League.

The one exception to this, we might state, at the beginning, is McGill, whose teams have steadily declined in calibre, since the abolishment of the Loan Fund. This fund, however was not a scholarship, a player being required to repay the original loan after he graduated.

During the period that McGill had this Loan Fund, the other Colleges in the Intercollegiate Union were hollering "blue murder" that our players were being paid. What they failed to mention was the fact that their own players weren't exactly starving, suitable arrangements being made for football players in financial difficulty.

The athletic scholarship situation once again takes the spotlight with reports that the top high school football player in the Montreal Senior A League is ticketed for Western next season.

Going even one better, and illustrating the upswing of interest in Montreal high school players is the case of Roy Addie, a Strathcona Academy Senior B football player who was approached by Queens, Roy, at the moment is a Grade 10 student and of course, has one more year to go before considering a University for whom he would like to play ball. However, Roy was shopping around on his own, trying for an athletic scholarship to an American University, but certainly not before he had examined the Canadian possibilities.

The chain of events started, when Addie received a letter from one of his friends that went like this, "I took the liberty to put your name into the Queens Football Office. Tindall, (supposedly referring to Frank Tindall, coach of the Kingston entry) said he would get a report on you and then MAYBE GIVE YOU AN OFFER."

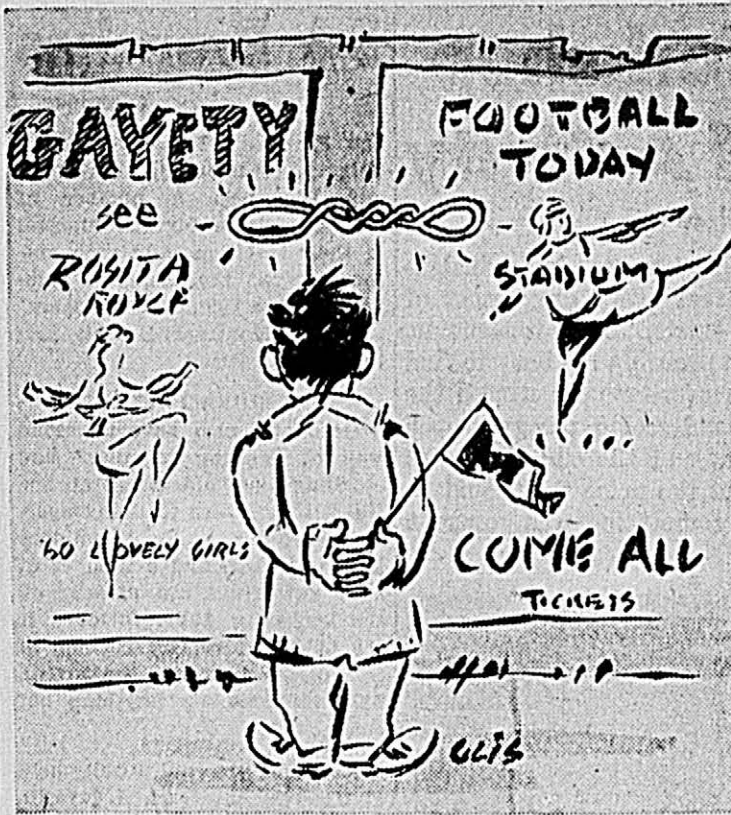
After a while, Addie received a letter from Tindall, in the form of an offer. Apparently the mentor of the Queens squad had received a favorable report on this budding football player and decided not to pass up such an opportunity.

At this point the story becomes slightly confusing. Roy, in the first place, had no desire to attend Queens, having finally decided that he would like to come to McGill (where the boys pay their own way) and play for the Red and White. As far as rejecting the offer was concerned, Tindall's letter was sent to the CIAU, with the apparent hope that they would act accordingly.

This of course was a mistake, as the CIAU consists of all the Universities in the Football Union. Exposing such an incriminating piece of evidence, as this letter would have provided, against Queens, would not have been a smart move on the part of Toronto, and Western, who undoubtedly would have "silt their own throats" along with that of Queens. Thus, if this letter to Addie was sent to the CIAU, one can be sure that it is in somebody's fireplace, at this writing.

Although the "proof in writing" has been disposed of as mentioned above, the letter went something like this. First he was assured of entry to Queens on graduation, providing of course that he managed a pass in all his subjects. In the second place, if he had any financial difficulties while attending Queens (and supposedly playing football for them) they would help him. Certainly this is an attractive offer from a school that does not have any athletic scholarships (so they say).

(Continued on Page 4)



Coed Extramural Games Tomorrow

By Sheila Halpert

The highlight of this evening will get under way at 7 p.m. out at the teachers home grounds when the Red and White co-ed Intramural championship will compete against those of the Green and Gold. This is an annual event and will last until 9 p.m.

Competitions in five sports: basketball, badminton, swimming, volleyball, and archery, will highlight this Extra-Mural Sports Festival. Last year the meet took place at the Currie gym with both men and women taking part.

The basketball champs who are Phys-Ed 3 and 4 will represent the Red and White team. Ann Turnbull is the manager and also an Intercollegiate player. Among the other players on the team are Sheila and Betty Lindsay, Margaret Logan, and Mary Jean Morgagn.

Among the bird swingers is Heather Dolg who just this week went out to Vancouver to compete in the Canadian Badminton Championships. Patty Mowat, Manager of McGill's Badminton Club will also take part in same sport.

The splashing events will consist of crawl, back, breast and side strokes, each of the length of twenty yards. An eighty yard free style relay and a sixty yard medley relay are also on the agenda. The contestants are as yet undecided. The swimming team includes Dorothy Greetham, Mary Hatfield, Edith

Common, Burleigh Ballantyne, and Daphne Turnbull. Miss Turnbull, a First Year student, has done a lot of good swimming for McGill.

Shooting at the target is to be Ann Turnbull, Phys-Ed 3, who will again display her athletic qualities. Three or four ends are to be played.

Among those volleyballers competing with the teachers are Peter Rubin, Esther Kisellevsky, Barbara Harris, Terry Wade, Andrea Wilson, Vivien Wasserman, Gita Niddell. These girls are of the Red Arts team.

The various McGill team coaches will also attend the meet. They are Miss Peg Walker, Basketball, Miss Gladys Bean, Swimming, and Miss Ruth Duncan, Volleyball. Also present will be Miss Monroe, Director of the McGill Women's Athletic Association.

Miss Nichol, the Teachers coach and former member of McGill's Phys-Ed staff, will have the opportunity of seeing her team in competition with her former home teams.

Baseline Browsers

By Mac Roberts
(Former Daily Sports Staffer)

Will McMaster stay in the league? Will the student loan fund be revived? Will the basketball team win another game before the end of the season? Will we get cheerleaders next year?

Who knows! Who cares! It's the baseball season! From now till next October it'll be baseball, baseball and a little more baseball—with slight dispensation to the hockey fans who have their troubles too.

How anybody can think of hockey—or anything else for that matter—when the baseball season is getting underway slightly amazes us. But to each his own, even if Mr. Molotov disagrees. If you're in the mood for hockey or other "such stuff", you're in the wrong place. But if your dish is the dish called home plate, stick around—baseball is making it's 1954 Daily debut.

Spring training got underway yesterday all across the USA from Florida to Arizona. A baker's dozen of the 15 clubs in the two major leagues are training in Florida this year. This spring training is a real grind, no matter how bright and sunny it looks into the sports pages. The Brooklyn Dodgers, National League champions favored to repeat this time around, are the proud possessors of what is probably the finest layout in the game. The Brooks, under the direction of Branch Rickey at the time, took over Vero Beach, Fla. a few years ago and turned it into a talent production line.

The massive base enables the Brook brass to get a first-hand look at all the talent in the extensive Dodger chain. This year, in our opinion, they'll need that good look. Although it's contrary to public opinion the Dodgers are headed for a rough time in the National League race.

The Brooks ran away with the NL last year and carried off all the honors that weren't nailed down. When Walter Alston was named pilot of the Flock's this year it was generally agreed that the ex-Royal manager was stepping into a tailor-made job and all he had to do was sit back and wait for the World Series.

It was generally overlooked that the Brooks, like the rest of us, are getting on in years. Of the eight men in the Dodger starting lineup, exclusive of pitching, six are over thirty. Only Junior Gilliam and Duke Snider are under the thirty-year mark.

The rest of the squad, Hodges, Campanella, Reese, Cox, Robinson, and Furillo came up with sensational performance last year in fielding, hitting and selling Gillette Blue Blades. But can they do it again? That's the question facing the fans, the Brook high command, and incidentally probably the Gillette people too.

Furillo, the Reading Rifle, with one of the greatest throwing arms in the game, won the batting title last year with a .344 mark. It's almost impossible for him to repeat that performance this time around. Furillo is a regular .300, or thereabouts, hitter, and is getting on in years.

Jackie Robinson, a standout star since he broke into the majors in 1947, is just about at the end of the trail. Robbie, shifted from his second-base slot to make way for Gilliam last year, played third and left field. Stater simply Robbie is neither a third-baseman nor a left fielder, although it pains us to say so. He is still invaluable to the Dodgers for his hitting which hasn't been below .300 since he broke in, and his ability to fill in anywhere on the diamond. But the days when the great Robbie will spark the Dodgers to a pennant and a series are just about over.

Billy Cox the greatest third-baseman the game has ever seen, as far as fielding is concerned, is well past his peak. Little Billy who had trouble cracking into the lineup early last year, played great ball for the Dodgers last year and hit well over his lifetime average. Pee Wee Reese is also past his peak and although he says that he still has a few good years left, it seems that he'll be hard-pressed this season in what promises to be a tight to the finish for the NL flag.

If all these stars should fade at once, which is entirely within the realm of possibility, the Dodgers will be in a mess of trouble. And this is where Vero Beach is supposed to pay off.

With all the farm clubs assembled at the camp with the Brooks, Alston and Co. will see just what they'll have to fill the gaps and spell the big guys, when the going gets tough in August and September.

There is a lot of top-notch baseball talent in the Dodger chain. Don Zimmer, St. Paul shortstop, Sandy Amoros, Royals centerfielder, Don Hoak, the good-field weak-hit third sacker for the Royals, among others.

If the Brook high command can come up with some good replacements for their aging stars, we don't think there's a club in the National League that can touch them.

The Dodgers have good pitching in Carl Erskine, Clem Labine, Russ Meyer, the returning Don Newcombe and Billy Loes. Preacher Roe and Joe Black, Jim Hughes and Ben Wade give the Brooks an adequate second-line staff.

(Continued on Page 4)

Western Girls Cheer McGill

By Harvey Moss

Although a fair number of fans turned out for the senior intercollegiate basketball game between McGill and Assumption, the local fans were not conspicuous because of their lack of voice. As a matter of fact the only organized cheer for the McGills was shouted out by some Western University coeds who participated in the women's tournament a few hours before.

This isn't anything new where McGill is concerned. The student spirit has been declining steadily over the years. We admit that McGill hasn't managed to produce many championship teams in the major sports lately but certainly this is no reason for the lack of student enthusiasm.

As it happened the basketball game was the last home game for the Redmen. They had dropped three contests by a matter of points at home, surely they deserved a better response than that given. We're not criticizing those regulars who have supported the team right through, but rather those who didn't care to give up just one of their Saturdays for the team.

Icemen Battle Braves In Forum Tilt Today

A manager in the nets, the coach on defense, and only eight regulars were at the senior hockey practice yesterday at the Forum as the boys warmed up for the clash with the Intermediates at 12:30 today at the Atwater Avenue Emporium. All fans who are around the vicinity are invited to attend this exhibition which is 'on the house'.

Dickie Baltzan, Pete Johnson, Ron Robertson, George Petty, Len Shaw, Wally Eno, Dave Dorion and Whitey Schutz were taking a whirl in the Forum Freeze, popping rubber at Peter Newton, the manager, who incidentally has no aspirations of becoming the Redmen's No. 1 goalie, but was filling in between the pipes to provide target practice for his buddies.

Pictures will be taken at practice today, the news of which will elate Coach Rocky Robillard no end, since the one appearing on this page is the only picture in the Daily files and a new shot of the colorful coach is anticipated. The hockey mentor will no longer be referred to as a number (58 x 246).

MacLellan Back?

A rumour is circulating around sport circles at McGill that Bob MacLellan who was a star center on the McGill football squad last year may be back at Redmen ground next year. MacLellan was also the goaler for Rocky Robillard's senior pucksters. McGill student's remember him as an all around sportsman and as the 1953 Forbes trophy winner, emblematic of the outstanding athlete at McGill.

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LAST CHANCE

The Students' Union has received many phone calls from students who realized too late that they wanted an Annual. Due to the fact that the Annual Staff must give the printers the final figures as to how many copies we want, and that only this number will be printed, Annuals will be able to be purchased one again March 10th and 11th. This is absolutely the last chance for anyone to buy their Yearbook. The book will be on sale on those days from 10 to 12 and from 2 to 4 in the Arts and Engineering buildings, and from 12 to 2 in the Union. It will only go on sale in the 3 buildings mentioned, and only at the above times.

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A Sports Profile Rocky Robillard

By Harvey Moss

Much has been said about the trials and tribulations of the senior pucksters of McGill University. With the season drawing to a close, it is time a few words were said about mentor Rocky Robillard, who is just as important if not more so than any player on that team, and whose troubles are directly proportional to those of the team.

His ability in sports once again prevailed. By this time it was evident that great things were in store for "the Rock" as far as athletics were concerned.



Rocky Robillard

Rocky was born in Ottawa, Ontario, where he grew up and went to school. As a youngster, in his high school days, he played all major sports and shone in Football, Track, Hockey and Basketball. When the war started "the Rock" served three years in the armed services in the RCAF branch.

After his discharge from the air force, Robillard took up studies at Carleton College in Ottawa. Here he used his athletic ability to much avail as he starred in Hockey and football. He was also predominant in the track circles around Carleton as a member of the intermediate track team.

Rocky entered St. Patrick's College the following year as a second year Science student and

He started moving upwards in the sports world upon his entry into McGill in the fall of 1947 as a second year phys. ed. student. Throughout his years at McGill he starred as a backfielder for the senior gridsters. His name

was also synonymous with the McGill senior hockey Redmen.

In 1950 Rocky Robillard gave up his studies to become the coach of the senior pucksters as well as the backfield mentor of the footballers. He set up residence in Montreal where he settled down with his wife and two children.

Right now Rocky is doing a fine job as the coach of the Hockey team as well as his work with the football squad. In his years at McGill so far he has a record that he may be proud of as a coach and a football player as well as being a regular guy.

(Continued on Page 4)

...What's Happening?...

EXTRAMURAL FESTIVAL
Wednesday, March 3rd, 1954.

BASKETBALL
7:15 pm - West Gym - Ct. 1 - Sir George vs Macdonald.
7:25 pm - West Gym - Ct. 2 - Loyola vs McGill.

HALF TIME:
Foul shooting - 2 representatives from each college. 10 shots each.
Judges: J. Mitchener; J. Gillman; L. Thornton; D. Bell.

VOLEYBALL
7:15 pm - East Gym - Ct. 4 - Sir George vs McGill.
7:15 pm - East Gym - Ct. 5 - Macdonald vs Loyola.

AWARDS PRESENTATION
8:00 pm - West Gym Presentation of Trophies and Intramural Keys to McGill Champions.

FLOOR HOCKEY
8:15 pm - West Gym - Ct. 1 - McGill vs Loyola. 3-12 min. periods, straight time.

VOLEYBALL
8:15 pm - East Gym - Ct. 4 - Consolation Final.

BASKETBALL
9:15 pm - West Gym - Ct. 1 - Championship Final.
9:15 pm - West Gym - Ct. 2 - Consolation Final.

VOLEYBALL
9:15 pm - East Gym - Ct. 4 - Championship Final.

FLOOR HOCKEY
9:15 pm - East Gym - Ct. 5 - Championship Final.

Presentation of Extramural Championship Shield. Refreshments to competitors and Intramural Champions, at conclusion of above presentation.

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Further Criticism

Dear Sir,

Debating at most universities is the most important extracurricular activity. If McGill is to retain its title of 'university' more encouragement should be given to the whole campus to share an interest in the activities of the debating Union. At the moment less than 40 people are spending the \$1,286.27 allocated by the SEC and this sum has been ever increasing in recent years. This works out at approximately 25¢ per student and I feel that we are not getting sufficient return for this amount. Are we returning to the feudal concept of democracy? Should we be forced to pay to keep others alive even though we have no interest in them?

Apart from the excellent A & S debating society (which has entirely separate funds to the Debating Union), it seems to me that Debating

here at McGill is a 'closed shop' open only to those 40 politically minded individuals. The campus should be aware of anyone connected with this small clique.

May I suggest that these egotistic politicians have a Debate in order to make clear to themselves exactly what is the meaning of Democracy? Campus wide elections with platforms and pen sketches should be held similar to those of the SEC. Then there may be some reward for the money we pour into the coffers of the Debating Union. In any case there is no reason why anyone should join the society and go on trips at no expense to himself whatever when the Students Society is as desperately short of funds as it is today.

John D. Jackson, B.Com. 2.

A Complaint

Dear sir,

In the McGill Daily, Jan. 29, I read a story by Mr. Malcolm Miller. It went in under two titles, both skimming the hilarious. The Balance Continual and—more splendid—Contentment Through Murder. I myself do not believe Mr. Miller intended either of those lofty classics. His own choice for the story's title was simply A Summer Morning's Episode, whose simplicity you decided to make a case of murder over.

Now Mr. Miller I think gave such an unassuming and neutral title to the story for a reason fairly clear. Since his title was neutral it was an indication to the reader that he would find no help in it for understanding the central meaning of the story. Therefore, he would have to concentrate on the story itself and drain the meaning from it. In this way, the alert reader would have found that the character, Mr. Buchs Chalmers, was a man who liked his leisure, who did not work much, who was not 'caught up' as the phrase went like his fellow workers in any definite romantic engagement. The phrase 'caught up' is immediately seen in reference to the fate of the bee strung up, captured and 'caught up' in the spider webs. I suggest that Mr. Chalmers killed the spiders for a reason having something to do with this. He was under the feeling of that diabolical quality in life that so easily ensnares one and renders him helpless. Whether Mr. Chalmers knew it or not, besides irritated by the killing of the bee, he was more vexed and touched by the way the bee was killed, its insidiousness and diabolical symbol.

But your massive titles hint that Mr. Buchs Chalmers killed the spiders just to strike his own personal balance of to work off energies perhaps bottled up. These ideas are sleazy, they are so phomoric; they are not worth having a story spun around.

Anyway, I, for one, do not believe that because you succeed in littering clean white paper four times a week you have the office to change or alter titles, especially without the consent of others involved. There is something tragically naive and pernicious in this. It is not so much that it manifests a foul and diminutive intelligence. There are many fine human people in this world who are not intelligent. But it is a breach of the most common manners. Mr. Miller does not have a book on etiquette to send you and cannot purchase one in any bookstore he has seen, but he hopes that somewhere else, in travels, you may stumble on one.

MALCOLM MILLER, B.A. 11

FOUND

Black Parker pen. May be claimed from janitor at Arts building.

LOST

A black Sheaffer pen in Gym. Please phone Emilio, PL. 3392.

'55 Revue Seeks Talent

With the reputation of one of the better shows of recent years as incentive, the Red and White Revue, 1955, is already under preparation.

Although a nucleus of next year's staff, hangers on "Love Amies", is laying the foundation for the 1955 Revue, there are still many openings for people interested in any phase of production work.

Ranging from script, lyric, and music writers to set designers and make-up artists, and from publicity agents to secretaries and those interested in the business end, there are openings for all.

No detailed preparations are to be made until after the exams are over, but nevertheless, as the Daily ceases publication soon, people interested in assisting with next year's Red and White Revue in any way, large or small, are asked to see or phone either Doug Turner or Neil Madden any day this week between 1 and 2 at the Revue office in the basement of the Union.

There are many positions, large and small, for everyone interested in the Red and White Revue.

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coming EVENTS

Items for this column must be typed on a special form obtainable at the Tuck Shop and deposited in the Daily Mail box by the Student's Council Office in the hallway of the Union by one o'clock the day before the item is to appear. The deadline for Monday's paper is one o'clock Friday. Only brief items can be published in this column. Each event may be announced twice only in this paper.

TUESDAY, MARCH 2

HISTORICAL SOCIETY: A meeting to hear an address by Prof. Mayo on "Social Credit in Canada" for honours and graduate students in history will be held at 8:15 p.m. in the council room of the Arts Building.

CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP: Dr. Reid will continue his talks at 5 p.m. at Student House, 3445 Peel St.

DEBATING UNION: The interfaculty shield final between Arts and Science vs. Engineering will be held in the new Union clubroom at 1 p.m.

RADIO WORKSHOP: A C.C.F.C. prominent television executive from the C.B.C., an advertising salesman, and an electronics engineer from the Canadian Marconi Company will be interviewed.

RIFLE CLUB: Regular practice session from 7 to 10 p.m. The first intercollegiate meet of the year will be held March 13 at the McGill range, when we compete against Sir George Williams College.

RED WING SOCIETY: There will be a meeting at 1:15 at the M.M.S.A.A. HILL: In the "Meet the Faculty Luncheon Series", Dr. H. Schiff, assistant professor of chemistry (McGill) will talk on "Is Science Amoral?" at 1 p.m. at Hill House, 3460 Stanley St.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 3

CHORAL SOCIETY: There will be a regular rehearsal for all members at 5 p.m. at Divinity Hall.

PREMEDICAL SOCIETY: There will be a general meeting, elections for the 1954-55 executive, and a movie "Body Defences against Disease" at 1 p.m. in room 250 of the Biology Building.

GERMAN CLUB: A lecture will be given in English on Goethe and Beethoven by Professor Meyer at 8 p.m. in the Union Clubroom. Records will be played from Beethoven's works.

UKRAINIAN CLUB: The Ukrainian Club will hold a meeting of Ukrainian Literature in the Board Room of the Union at 1 p.m. on Wednesday, March 3.

NEWMAN CLUB: Mass will be celebrated every day during Lent at 1 p.m. in the chapel of Newman House, 2049 McGill College.

NEWMAN CLUB: On Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday an open mission for all Catholics at McGill will be held at 5 p.m. in the Union Ballroom.

HELLENIC CLUB: There will be a general meeting and elections in the clubroom at 8 p.m.

THURSDAY, MARCH 4

LUTHERAN STUDENTS ASSOCIATION: There will be a regular supper meeting and discussion on First Corinthians at S.C.M. House, Oxendon Ave., just below Pine, from 5-7 p.m. All Lutherans cordially invited to attend.

WESTMINSTER FELLOWSHIP: There will be a bible study and discussion group from 5-6 p.m. in room W 115, Arts Bldg. All Presbyterian students welcome.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 10

COSMOPOLITAN CLUB: There will be a general meeting, elections, and movies at 8 p.m. in the new clubroom.

Dramatic Workshop Is Beehive of Activity

By Pete Salzer

Thousands of students walk past a seemingly insignificant gateway on MacTavish Street every day; most of them are not even aware that it exists, where it leads to, and if they have noticed it they are probably too busy to find out more. One evening last week, curiosity had bettered the firm will power of your reporter and seeing the gate open I walked through towards a building at the end of a dark alley. It was ablaze with lights and the noise that could be heard from outside I judged that some thing was going on inside.



BUSY IN THE WORKSHOP.

Althea Douglas and Professor Stephen Porter are putting the finishing touches to a papier-mache model of the Angel of Justice. The Workshop is the centre of activity during this preparations for the English Dept. production of "Measure for Measure".

I looked at the door on which a sign blantly stated: The Dramatic Production Workshop. My first clue! The door was unlocked and before I knew it I was inside. I was amazed with the sight that confronted me. Nowhere at this Great Institution had I ever seen such a concentration of objective activity. Through the door on my right the sound of an electricity saw poured forth and a man was standing there, amidst a mass of flats, paint pots, carpentry tools and a pile of lumber that would be sufficient to build a new Union operating the fiendish machine. A woman was playing with a pile of old newspapers and a pot of glue, making up a messy concoction which she moulded in to various figures. They were easy to recognize, a crucifix was drying in the corner next to an image of the Virgin; the woman was putting the finishing touches to what I suppose will eventually be an Angel of Justice.

I waited for them to notice me but they were to intent on their jobs. Finally she called over the man: "Come over here Guppy." "I'll be right there Althea." That was enough for me: Gordon Dorey was the man: a set constructor. His reputation was built upon the work he produced in several Red and White Revues and English Department Productions. Now I was sure what it was that took place in this building. The woman would be Althea Douglas whose costumes are as elaborate as those in Hollywood.

Leaving the busy pair to their work and went up a flight of stairs. The second floor was filled

LOST

Will the young lady who picked up a gold ring with blue birthstone, in the wash room of the Physics Bldg. on Friday Feb. 12th please contact Jannette at EL. 0591.

54 Branches...

(Continued from Page 1)

San Francisco, Vancouver, Trail, Calgary, Edmonton, Saskatoon and Winnipeg. A number of branches strive for the unusual in their meetings, and such get-togethers as the annual Macdonald College "sugaring off party" and the Montreal Branch golf tournament ensue.

REUNIONS POPULAR

Graduates also have a second way of "getting together" and recalling the "old days" at McGill: they return to the campus. Forty-two classes held reunions here last year, and a number of such gatherings are already on the books for 1954. Included is the 60th Anniversary reunion of Science '94 and, even for McGill, 60th reunions are anything but common.

Reunions are traditionally held at five-year intervals. A favorite time for most classes is during "home games" of the senior intercollegiate football schedule when up to three days of tours, dinners and other special events can be arranged.

KEEP 'IN TOUCH

Current Graduates' Society membership lists include ex-McGillians in virtually every corner of the world: Canada (a Graduate Society official recently toured branches from St. John's, Nfld., to Victoria, B.C.), the United States, the British West Indies, South America, Mexico, Europe, Africa, the Hawaiian Islands, New Zealand and Australia. Graduates' Society mail may bear any postmark Montreal to Bangkok or the Baharian Islands, the General Secretary points out.

Graduates are kept "in touch" with University happenings and with the activities of their fellow graduates through class newsletters, mailed through the University street executive offices, and through the columns of The McGill (circulation 9,000). Graduates' Society quarterly magazine.

Local graduates retain interest in campus activity, and frequently patronize such student efforts as the Winter Carnival and Red and White Revue. They offer assistance to the campus community in a number of ways, coordinated through the Undergraduates' Interests Committee of the Society. The Society cooperates with the University in the operation of the Placement Service and, through its Alumni group, organizes and operates the Rooms Registry each autumn.

Society officials note that special efforts will be made to welcome the Class of '54 to Graduates' Society ranks upon graduation in May and that a number of special offers, including reduced membership rates, are in the offering.

How To Pass...

(Continued from Page 2)

pings dealing with his subject, bring in clippings at random. He thinks everything deals with his subject.

2. Look alert. Take notes eagerly. If you look at your watch, don't stare at it unbelievably and shake it.

3. Nod frequently and murmur "How true!" To you this seems exaggerated. To him, its quite objective.

4. Laugh at his jokes. You can tell. If he looks up from his notes and smiles expectantly, he has told a joke.

5. Ask for outside reading. You don't have to read it. Just ask.

6. If you must sleep in class, arrange to be called at the end of the hour. It creates an unfavorable impression if the rest of the class has left and you sit there alone, dozing.

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tricks of the tongue

Maybe the editor of the *Journal of Heredity* would like to see you. He wants to know if you can fold the sides of your tongue inward, so your tongue becomes a tube? Try it. Three people out of four can do it.

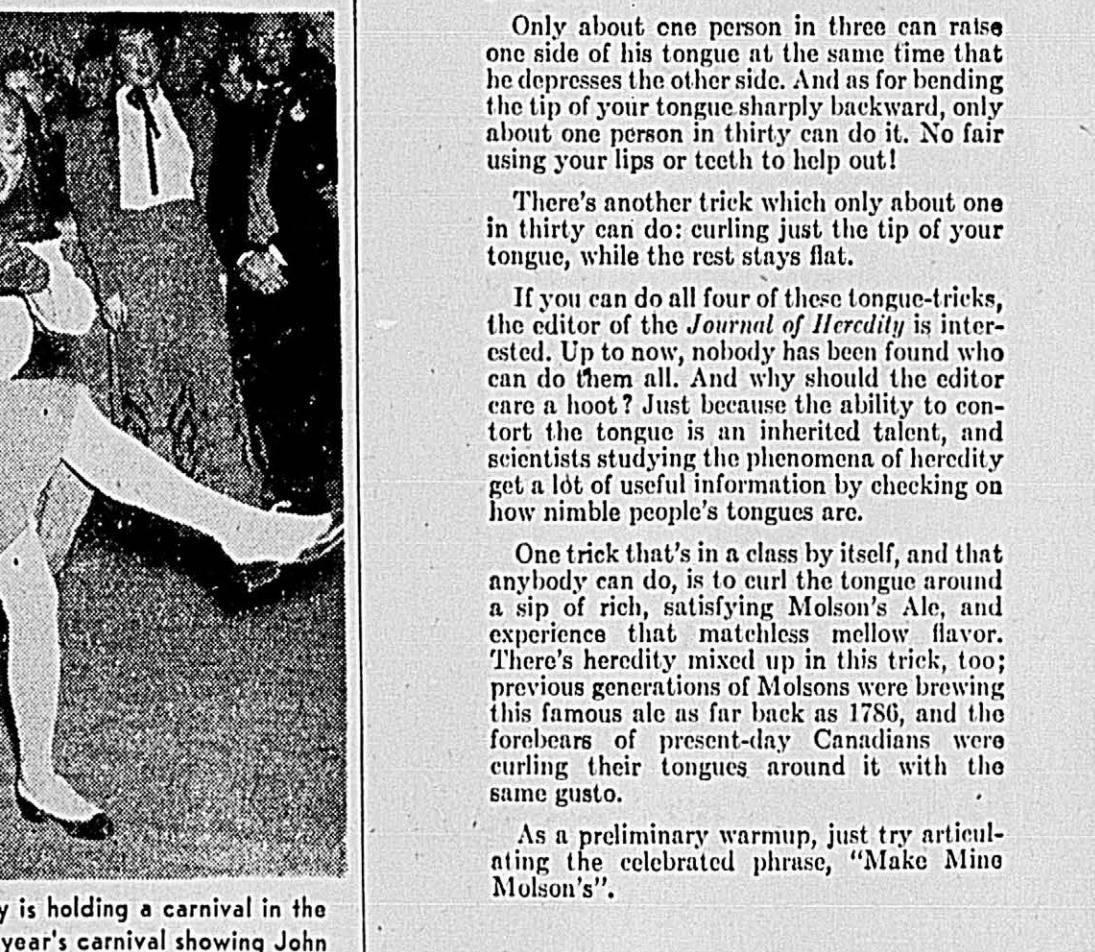
Only about one person in three can raise one side of his tongue at the same time that he depresses the other side. And as for bending the tip of your tongue sharply backward, only about one person in thirty can do it. No fair using your lips or teeth to help out!

There's another trick which only about one in thirty can do: curling just the tip of your tongue, while the rest stays flat.

If you can do all four of these tongue-tricks, the editor of the *Journal of Heredity* is interested. Up to now, nobody has been found who can do them all. And why should the editor care a hoot? Just because the ability to contort the tongue is an inherited talent, and scientists studying the phenomena of heredity get a lot of useful information by checking on how nimble people's tongues are.

One trick that's in a class by itself, and that anybody can do, is to curl the tongue around a sip of rich, satisfying Molson's Ale, and experience that matchless mellow flavor. There's heredity mixed up in this trick, too; previous generations of Molsons were brewing this famous ale as far back as 1786, and the forebears of present-day Canadians were curling their tongues around it with the same gusto.

As a preliminary warmup, just try articulating the celebrated phrase, "Make Mine Molson's".



From This Corner...

(Continued from Page 3)

There are many ways that a University can get around this situation of no athletic scholarships. An old graduate, for example, a success in his chosen field of endeavour, and with a bit of spare cash for some "worthwhile" purpose could easily approach a good prospect and offer to pay the lad's tuition and board at the particular University. This is quite a tempting offer for a young football player, to pass up, as he can get his education free and play his favorite sport as well.

It is very unfortunate that Tindall's letter was returned, since, as things stand now there is no proof to offer you, the reader. Every word could naturally be denied by Tindall, whose letter, had it been printed by the Daily, or any other paper could have easily resulted in the expulsion of not McMaster, but Queens.

One purpose however will be served, that is to open the eyes of all those who are of the opinion that everything is above board in our illy white intercollegiate football league.

CAMPUS RUMORS: Rumor has it that McGill hockey teams will soon have a home of their own... no more Forum practices at six in the morning. While on the subject of hockey, there is a possibility that Bob MacLellan will be back next year. Whether or not the star netminder will turn out with Rocky Robillard's Redmen is anybody's guess.

Our controversial Loan Fund may be headed for a revival in the near future... Vic Obeck's successor (if there really is going to be one), will certainly be the lucky one.

COMMERCE UNDERGRADUATE SOCIETY NOMINATIONS

Nominations are hereby called for the following executives of the Commerce Undergraduate Society:

President	Undergraduate in 3rd Year
Vice-President	" 2nd Year
Treasurer	" 3rd Year
Secretary	" 1st Year
Intra-Mural Athletics Representative	" 2nd Year

Nominations for the above executive positions must be submitted in writing to the Union Tuck Shop on or before 12 noon, March 12th, and must be signed by at least 10 members of the C.U.S.

Elections on Friday, March 19.

Each nomination must be accepted and signed by the nominee.

BLAIR DOUGLAS, President, C.U.S.